When we want, we have for our pales
The promise that if we but wait
Till the want has burned out of our brains
Every means shall be present to este;
Wallo we send for the napkin the soupe gets

While the bonnet is trimming the face grows When we've matched our buttons the pet-tern is sold, And everything comes too late-too late!

Whon strawborries seemed like red heavens—
Terrapin siew a wild dream—
When my brain was at sixee and sevens
If my mother had 'folks' and ice-cream,
Then I gazed with a lickerish hunger—
At the restaurant man and fruit-monger—
But oh! how I wished I was younger—
When the goodles all came in a stream—in
a stream!

"I've a splendid blood horse, and a liver nat it jars into toriure to trot; row-bont's the gom of the river— out makes every knuckie a knot? I can buy boundless credits on Paris and

But no palate for means-no syes for clonged to the youth who must tarry When no home but an attic he'd got-he'd

Where the tiles baked my brain all July,
For ground to grow two peeks of carrots,
Two plgs of my own in a sty.
A rose-bush—a little thatched cottage—
Two spoons—love—a basin of pottage;
Now in freestone I sit—and my douge—
With a woman's chaft empty close by—
close by—

close by ! "Ah! now, though I sit on a rock.
I have shared one seat with the Great:
I have sat, knowing not of the clock,
On Love's high thronn of state.
But the lips that kissed and the arms that
carcesof.

carcased To a mouth grown stern with delay were pressed, And circled a breast that their clasp had Had they only not come too late! too -Harper's Magazine for June.

Selected Miscellann.

HAVING PATIENCE.

"Don't take on about it, darling! Don't, pray. Have patience, and all will yet be well," whispered Grace Ross, leav-ing her untouched breakfast and kneeling at her husband's feet, so that she could lay her hands upon his breast, and let her blue

cyes look up appealingly in his.

The Ross folks, as the people in Elderby called them, were in sad straits. Some two years before, with a little money in hand, John Ross had come to settle with his young wife in the pleasant country town, having made his calculation that he would get no practice, as the new doctor, for the first year—at least, none to signify—but that he could furnish his house quietly, and live decently for that first year, while what little he did earn would go to his remaining stock of cash, and add to what he gained during the second year, which he hoped would be something, if not considerable, at least enough to enable them to what he called

rub along."
But John Ross did not know the prejudice of small towns, and he soon found that he was looked down upon with contempt by the old practitioner; not known by those who considered themselves the gentry of the place, and viewed generally with suspicion by the poorer and middle classes. He might have possessed the skill of the Royal College of Surgeons condensed into one man, but the people of Elderby would still have shaken their heads at him. And knowing all this, Tompkins, the old surgeon, used to chuckle and rub his hands, killing some and curing others, and year by year grow-ing richer, telling himself that the new man would soon grow tired and go, for, after all said and done, it was a great piece of impudence to come and set up in

Elderby without his leave! But things had gone very crookedly with the Ross people, and in spite of every exertion, John Ross found himself, at the end of two years and some months, penniless, and without a chance of bettering his position. It seemed as if the people would have none of him, and again and that I had come last night!" would have none of him, and again and again he was for trying some other place. But after a long discussion, his wife and he always bore in mind the old proverb of a rolling stone gathering no moss, and knowing that it would be like going through their troubles again without money, they concluded that it would be better to fight on hopefully, keeping their poverty hidden as much as possible, and waiting patiently for better days.

But though it was easy enough to talk guick, sir, follow med!"

"Calm yourself," said Mr. Ross. "It may be that I could do no more than your regular attendant."

"Don't tell me that, sir!" exclaimed the father, angrily. "My child has been neglected—shamefully neglected. That man came to my house last night?"

"Don't tell me that, sir!" exclaimed the father, angrily. "My child has been neglected—shamefully neglected. That man came to my house last night?"

waiting patiently for better days.

But though it was easy enough to talk of keeping their poverty hidden, that is no slight matter in a country town; and if John Ross and his wife could have known all, they would have found that the Elderby people generally knew the extent of their wardrobes; how much to a shilling, they owed the baker and batcher; how would give him notice from quarter to quarter, and had promised the first offer of the house to some one else. In short, their affairs were made to be so bad, that people used to shake their heads and wonder how folks could be so proud and keep up appearances as them Rosses did, when they were almost starving, Lord bless were almost starving, Lord bless

John Ross would never take any notice John Ross would never take any notice of the small tattling of the people, or he might have resented the fact that Tompkins had spoken very disparagingly of his ability. But he was too wise a man. He hoped that times would mend, and gave every spare minute to the study of his profession, working late every night, and merely taking such exercise as was absolutely received by the health and merely taking such exercise as was absolutely received by the health and merely taking such exercise as was absolutely received the fact that Tompkins appointment; but the next instant he drew a long breath, and, as if nerving himself to the struggle with the destroyer, he therefore the fact that Tompkins had spoken very disparagingly of himself to the struggle with the destroyer, he therefore the fact that Tompkins had spoken very disparagingly of himself to the struggle with the destroyer, he therefore the fact that Tompkins had spoken very disparagingly of his ability. But he was too wise a man. He three of his coat, knelt down, and softly lifted one blue lid, to gaze in the contracted pupil of the child's eye, and to liste a very him had a popointment; but the next instant he drew a long breath, and, as if nerving himself to the struggle with the destroyer, he three drew a long breath, and, as if nerving himself to the struggle with the destroyer. In the next instant he drew a long breath, and, as if nerving himself to the struggle with the destroyer.

of his coming. In fact, Tompkins made great capital out of the death of a fever patient whom Mr. Ross was called in to swallowed. Towels saturated with vinegar attend, when the young surgeon had told his wife that no human power could have golden head, and extemporizing a fan from

However, people would talk and shake their heads, and say what a pity it was their heads, and say what a pity it was that such an inexperienced person had been called in, &c.; and it was not until the young surgoon had performed several ing the child with an earnestness hardly age, giving him much trouble, few thanks, and seldom any pay.
"Look at that," said John Ross one day,

as two nurses passed the window in charge of a perambulator fitted with an awning, of a perambulator fitted with an awning, and containing a fine-looking boy of some months old—"look at that," he said bitterly; "why, I should think what is spent upon that child in nurse and drugs would be a comfortable income for us. It is enough to make any man envious to see how unequally money is distributed.

"Good, so far!" exclaimed Mr. Ross, while father and mother watched him ing in wealth, and without labor to gain it, while the more I fight and struggle, the worse off I am. What do they know of trouble? Grace, my girl," he cried pas-sionately, "I wish I had never married you, to drag you down to this poverty!" "Hush! oh, hush!" sobbed Mrs. Ross,

the tears streaming down that the tears streaming down that the tears streaming down that the tears are tears as the tears and the tear to the tears and the tear tears are tears as the tears are tears are tears as the tears are tears as the tears are tears as the tears are tears are tears as the tears are tears are tears as the tears are tears are tears are tears as the tears are band's words had seemed to cut her to the heart, for of late he had grown more bitter and less hopeful. Instead of flying to his books for comfort, and studying hard, he had grown moody and peevish, in spite of her loving attentions; and many a night, while he slept had her pillow been wet with tears as she vainly tried to pierce the cloud of gloom that seemed to close them in on every side.

See There, man, I'd trust my life to her accuracy; so do not be afreid."

Western hurried from the room, and in a few minutes more the sensed of hoofs was heard upon the ground as he calloped off himself to fetch the medicine.

In less than half an hour Mr. Western

The Perrusburg Journal.

PERRYSBURG, WOOD CO., OHIO, FRIDAY, JUNE 4, 1869.

\$2.00 IN ADVANCE.

in the medical journals, now shaking his head and calling his wife's attention to what he considered fallacies, or great blunders, and pointing out what would have been his course under the circumstances—not dwelling upon it with any stances—not dwelling upon it with any of assumption but proving all he "Now Mr. Western," he said, fanning

VOL. XVII.-NO. 6.

ap, she gazed upon the high, slightly for some time. What we have to do now, baid forchead and deep thoughtful eye of her husband, as, wrapped in the case befor him, his whole being seemed to di-

and she sighed again, but only to check "You here, six," he exclaimed. "This herself, and look anxiously to see whether seems to be a most astounding breach of her husband had noticed her despond-

upon his studies, toiling on eagerly until called to visit some unremunerating patient, from whom he had returned weary and worn to renew his work.

raising his eyes from the paper.
"You remember saying that the Westerns, with their wealth, did not know care."

"What, that fine little fellow that looked heartiest of the hearty?" "I fear so. Jane heard it from one of the nurses, who says the Westerns are aiready heart-broken, and the poor woman sobbed herself as she spoke of it. It seems that they wanted to have more "I could not speak before that man, advice, but Mr. Tompkins said it was not necessary, and now it seems it is to late."

"I could not speak before that man, sir," he said, "for he has heaped too many insults on me since I have been in Eller necessary, and now it seems it is to late."

"Poor little chap!" exclaimed Mr. Ross, dropping the paper and gazing where his watching and treatment, there may be was now kneeling, to assure herself of its would again, and then aloud, "God forgive me, Grace. What blind fools we are! and I an inst

was envious of those people."

Father and mother were bending over the cradle, when there came a rattle of wheels, a horse was dragged upon the haunches at the gate, the bell rang furi-ously, and as Mr. Ross hurriedly opened the door, the rich Mr. Western seized

him by both hands. "For mercy's sake, Mr. Ross, pray come! My poor boy's dying," and before he could recover from his surprise the surgeon was hurried hatless into a brougham, thrust in almost by the excited parent, the horse was flogged, and John Ross just had time to wave an adjen to his wife at the window before the car-riage was turned, and they were going at full gallop through the village toward the

On their way Mr. Ross learned all the illness; how the family attendant had treated it as of little moment, and the child had gradually sunk, till as he finished his account Mr. Western exclaimed, in a voice choked with emotion-

his own. For a moment John Ross thought he was too late, and his brow knit with dis-

and merely taking such exercise as was absolutely necessary for his health.

But it must not be imagined that no practice fell to his share, for the poor flocked to him in spite of the ill success that attended his efforts in the first year that the

clever cures in gratis cases, that the poor-er people favored him with their patron-spoke, after drawing out his watch and reequaled by its parents, as at intervals he ferring to it from time to time.

"Look," he said, in short, peremptory tones; "the and eyes unclosing, the pupils dilate already, there is a little more pulsation—that sigh was stronger."

"Good, so far!" exclaimed Mr. Ross, while father and mother watched him with an aspect almost approaching to the veneration that must have beamed in the face of the Shunamite woman when the "Man of God" raised her child from the dead. And truly this seemed almost a miracle—the miracle of science given by the Great Creator to those who will study the Great Creator to those who will study

in on every side.

"What a bear I sm, darling," he cried,
"to mope and growl as I do, envying,
hating and maliciously regarding my
maighbors because they make money and
I don't. There, never mind. I'll make
eld Tompleins want me for a partner yet."

An hour after he was making notes,

and eagerly studying up a case reported head, saying that the danger had been

show of assumption, but proving all he "Now, Mr. Western," he said, farning said step by step from the experience of the child's head as he spoke, "we have those learned in the great science of those learned in the great science of medicine.

And in spite of her aching heart, and their poverty, Mrs. Ross' eyes lighted up, and her thinly-cut nostrils dilated with pride as, letting her needlework fall in her lap, she gazed upon the high, slightly

late, and he in fancy performed some ing the juice of meat, arrowroot-that an great cure.

"If he had had opportunity," she thought to herself, and then sighing resumed her task, one that betokened a the door opened, sad in walked the great change at hand in their little household, practitioner, expressing great astonish with helplessness and expense attendant, ment at seeing Mr. Ross there.

professional etiquette. Perhaps you will step with me into the next room."

tient, from whom he had returned weary and worn to renew his work.

Two months had glided away, and their affairs were at such a low ebb that John Ross would have given away utterly to despair had he been left alone.

They were scated at breakfast once more, when Mrs. Ross spoke:

"Such bad news, tlear."

"What is it?" said her husband, not raising his eyes from the paper. Mr. Ross turned upon him fiercely, but recollected himself directly after, and kneeling down by his little patient, he proceeded to pour in the diluted spirit "Ah yes! one says plenty of bitter and stupid things when in trouble," said John Ross. "But what is it?" drop that trickled down seeming to brighten the eye and give new life, ing." eye grew dim, and the life seemed slowly

he was drowned in his tears! and formed a large pond, which is called "Monomo-nack." And the river is called Miller's sinking away. The old surgeon made some further re-mark, but Mr. Western sternly ordered

own child lay, by whose side Mrs. Ross some hope for the little one; and if you was now kneeling, to assure herself of its would prefer that your old attendant safety. "Poor little chap!" he muttered again, and then aloud, "God forgive me, Grace. What blind fools we are! and I an instant upon Mrs. Western's face, in the standard of the little one; and if you would prefer that your old attendant should take my place I will directly leave."

As Mr. Ross spoke, his eye lighted for an instant upon Mrs. Western's face, in the little one; and if you would prefer that your old attendant should take my place I will directly leave." which consternation was painted most plainly, but her husband took the young doctor's hand, and in a broken voice said something respecting gratitude, and thanks, which he could not finish, for worn out with watching and anxiety, he

sank into a chair and wept like a child.

Anxious hours followed, life appearing to be sustained by the prescription admin-istered at intervals of ten and fifteen minutes, and then the flame seemed to spring up vigorously, but only to slowly decline and then begin to flicker and tremble, as if waiting for some stronger blast of air than usual to extinguish it forever. And so on at every querter-hour the lit-tle sufferer seemed to be snatched back, as it were, from the hands of death-all

that night, and again the next day; and during that space the young surgeon never left the child's side. The next night he lay down for a few hours, but only to be awakened at 4 o'clock by the anxious father who dreaded that some change for the worse had taken place.

But the alarm was needless, though Mr. "Calm yourself," said Mr. Ross. "It may be that I could do no more than your regular attendant."

tedious, in his anxiety to get the better of the great enemy with whom he was con-tending. If he was away for ten minutes he was restless to return, lest any change should take place in his absence, and truly it seemed that, but for the incessant care and attention, death would have gained the victory.

But science conquered, and from incessant watching, Mr Ross' attention was re-duced to visits three times, twice, and then only once a day. From the inani mate pale face the dark shadow had been effectually chased, and divers signs of amendment set in, one succeeding the other rapidly. All danger was quite at

And now the change had taken place; for, instead of sitting at home hour after hour, neglected and longing for a patient, the demands upon Mr. Ross' time grew incessant, till with a pout on her lips, but joy in her heart, Mrs. Ross declared that she could never be sure of her husband from one hour to another. For the fame of the cure had gone forth with all the exaggerations common to a country

The Ross family found fast friends in the Westerns; and it was at one of the dinner parties at the Hall, after scriously speaking to his friends of the debt of obligation he was under to Mr. Ross, and thanking him again as the instrument, under God's providence, of giving them back their child to life, that, to give a liveier tone to the conversation, the 'Squire related an aucolote he professed to have neard a few days before, in an encounter which took place between the sexton of the old church, and the old gentleman them."

doing duty at the new.
Said the first, chuckling with triumph,
"you don't have near so many funerals in your yard as I do in mine."
"No," said the other, "and somehow

Ado, said the other, and somehow they seem to be falling off year by year. My place is hardly worth holding now. The town gets a deal too healthy."

"It does so," said the first speaker. "I am nearly rulned, and can't make it out anyhow—can you?"

"' No,' said the other, 'it's past me'-and then the two fellows went chattering and grumbling off," continued Mr. Western, "and if any one wishes to know the reason of the falling off he must ask our friend, the doctor there, though he will be sure to deny that he has had any-

will be sure to deny that he has had anything to do with it."
"There's the bell again, dear," said Mrs. Ross, "and if it wasn't for knowing that you are wanted for some poor suffering creature, I believe I should exclaim against it as being a perfect trouble. You never seem to get a meal in peace."
"Oh! yes I do," said Mr. Ross, smiling. "The bell does its share of work, though, or tainly. By the way, though, my dear. certainly. By the way, though, my dear, you never feel any dread in having the bell answered now, do you?"

"Dread? no, what a question!" said Mrs. Ross. "What made you say that?"

"I was only thinking of a few years ago, when a ring at the bell sometimes caused one's heart to beat, lest it should be some hingry creditor."

Mrs. Ross sighed, and then smiled, saying, "and all the rest has come of patience."

"And work," said her husband.

"But I don't think," she whispered, creeping closer to his side, and drawing arm around her as if for

one strong arm around her as if for protection—"I don't think, dear, you will ever again say that the rich have no John Ross was silent for a while, as he recalled the loss he had so nearly sue-tained, and the scene at the hall, when the hope of two fond parents lay dying, and then he answered softly— __" God forbid!"

A MAN in Portland, Me., has a package faculty of Continental money, containing \$14,-

Singular Historical Truths. weaver examines the misfortune with extreme care, and by taking different positions, surveys the damage, and then A CORRESPONDENT of the Athol (Mass.) A correspondent of the Athol (Masa) positions, surveys the damage, and then Chronicle gives the following, which is quite in the style of John Phonix: The or inserting an entire new cord. Again, origin of this river is not mentioned in the history of Winchendon. Tradition in the history of Winchendon. Tradition in the net, the owner of the trap, lying states it as follows: "Years ago, before Jupiter and his brother Neptune let loose their rivers and poured them over the land, their lived a man named Miller, immensely rich, and possessed of very valu-able land, comprising \$9,000 acres; (the yond a doubt, the spider considers the land is called Winchedon at the present matter in all its relations before venturing day by geologists, historians, highway sur-to seize the prey? And yet spiders are veyors and scientific men of the present without a brain.—Exchange. age.) The old man was a great agricul-turist, and took pride in carrying to mar-

ket the largest and best vegetables that ever were raised. He raised hogs so large that he took the bristles for building rail fences; his beans, peas and corn would run to seed before they could be picked; cabbage put forth not only heads, but legs, and walked off; cucumbers encumbered and walked off: cucumbers encumbered the fields and chased the cows around the farm; turnips grew enormous—one grew so solid that it sunk in the earth never to powerfully influenced by emotion who so so sold that it sunk in the carta never to re-turnip again; another grew so large that it moved the dirt for more than degree. We are persuaded that the trials, twenty miles—it moved the buildings on the farm ten miles in all directions. Those greatest of men had to carry would, but the farm ten miles in all directions. Those on the north side are called Rindge, on the on the north side are called Rindge, on the south side are called Templeton Center, on the west Royalston; his cattle were buried in the dirt, which mound is called Tellow Hill; the turnips continued to grow until they formed two immense wolved upon him. No fretful, fuming, mountains, the one on the north is called storming hero could have done his work. Monadnoch, and the south side Wachu-sett. At last they "burst up," and ex-ploded with terrific sound, tearing the farm to pieces and filling the air with earth for days. The old man was engaged in conversation with Gulliver, who was canvassing for the Arabian Nights, and hearing the report, walked out, and seeing the condition of his farm sat down and wept-the second day he wept-words could not be found to describe his feelings

which flows through the village of Water-ville." Au Unsatisfactory Customer.

-the third day he wept and stood in about four feet of water. The fourth day

From the story "Doubles and Quits," in Blackwood's Migazine, we take a little sketch that is worthy of Dickens, Mr. Finney, the principal character, is visited by a lawyer and friend, for the sake of

"Good evening, sir," said the lawyer, blandly, on entering.
"Evenin'," said Mr. Finney, without raising, but staring like the sphynx, and nserting a huge wedge of soap-like cheese

into his mouth. the lawyer, cheerfully.

"Aint been hout," replied the carpenter, thickly, through his cheese.

en the leaves of the plants, and appears to follow the course of the Rhone, having extended a distance of ninety miles companion.

"Why do you ask, then?"
"Only for form's sake, my dear sir." 'Oh!" and he went on munching and staring, like a cow chewing the cud.
"Mr. Thomas Finney, I may say," con-

tinued the lawyer.
"Oh, you know that too, do you?" Oh yes, my dear sir, I know that "Then you didn't want to ask me the uestion, I expect?"
"No; but I know more about you than

you think, Mr. Finney."
"P'raps you're a hextra clever man:" "I hope so; it's my business to be

"P'raps you know more nor there is to "Oh no, no!" laughed the lawyer, as though much tickled with Mr. Finney; "but I assure you we know nothing that isn't to your credit."

"Don't you, now?"
"No, indeed, we don't. You've had your misfortunes, of course." Of course, of course."

"But you've got over them all." "There's no more a-comin', then, I supse?"
"My dear sir; let us be serious; I am here as a lawyer."
"That's one misfortune I ain't got over,

"Ah, Mr. Finney, I see you're an incor-

"'Oos a jokin'? I ain't, nor this 'ere gent, as I knows on, and I'm not aweer as you've said nuffiak hextra comic. I ain't larfed, as I knows on. 'Oos a jokin?'
"Will you answer a question, then?" "I ain't on hoath, I suppose ?"
"Certainly not; it's a private question

—all among friends. I only want to see if you can tell me something I know all about already," said the lawyer, rather outdiplomatizing himself.
"Ah I see—it's a k'nundrum; but I

The lawyer looked at me in despair.
"I think you had better ask the question straightforwardly," I said; "there is no reason why Mr. Finney should object

to answer it.

Mr. Finney looked perfectly wooden and placid, and browsed at his bread and Well, then, straightforwardly, Mr. Fin-

ney, are you a married man?"

Well, then, straykeforwingly, I can't

That's odd; were you ever married?' "Yes, I was." "A widower, perhaps?"
"Mayhap:"

"You don't know?"
"I don't know, and I don't bruise my hoats, and I ain't a going to Rosherville, and, wot's more, I don't care; and now, please to tell me wot this ere lark is? Wot are you comin' a-nigglin' and a nagglin' at me for, and disturbin' me at my wittles? 'Oo are you, you white-faced cuas?" The manner was as calm as ever, though the words were strong. "I ain't a goin' to sit hargie-barglin' with you all night; my time's hup—it is. 'Oo are you?"—and he

The End of Four Great Men. THE four conquerors who occupy the

set a city on fire, and died in a scene of

Washington's Salf-Control. It is not known or realized so distinctly as it should be that our great Washington was by nature a violently passionate man, and that his habitual composure was the result of strenuous self-discipline—a triumph over natural frailty so complete as Baal; and died at last by poison administration of the great triangle of the gre -Lippincott's Magazine for June,

MISCELLANEGUS ITEMS.

THE German pictorial papers have s wide circulation, one Leipsic publication issuing 280,000 copies, of which 35,000

copies come to the United States, COUNCIL BLUFFS objects strongly being spoken of by papers east of it as in "the Far West." The Nonpareil says that is only the point at which travelers gather for the purpose of starting West. A soar and stationery vender in Phila-delphia rings the door bell, and sends up his card to the lady of the house, waits in the parlor till she appears, when he greets her warmly, like an old acquaintance, passes the compliments of the season, and asks her to buy a cake of soap or box of stationery.

"How much money have you?" said a rich old eurmudgeon to a gay young fel-low courting his pretty daughter, "Oh! low courting his pretty daughter, "Oh I haven't much of anything now, but eliciting some information from him in re-ding occurred, and the old chap learned rom his fine son-in-law that the rich prospect was the prospect of marrying his

daughter. A VINE disease of a new character is reported to have attacked the wine-growing districts of South France. The dis-"And a lovely evening it is," continued case is attributed to minute insects found

hickly, through his cheese. ing extended a distance of ninety miles "You're Mr. Finney, I think?" said my from the mouth of that river. "Hivery man 'as 'is himpressions, 'said years' trial, that a two-inch white-pine pians years' trial, that a two-inch white-pine pians years' trial, that a two-inch white-pine pians winkless eye upon us. "Sometimes they're kreek—sometimes not kreek."

"Quite true," smiled my friend, humor-for a horse. Clay, stones, concrete, etc., he rejects. The width of a horse-stall has four feet nine inches. An old stable-builder in Baltimore has

NEAR Todomorten, Lancash land, recently, a man was observed descending a declivity at a terrific pace, on a velocipede, which had become utterly un-controllable. He was uttering the most controllable. He was uttering the most heartrending shricks of "Police," "Fire," said Uncle Tom, taking out Aunt Sarah's baby's copper.

"Stop me," until, fortunately, both he and the vehicle rolled in the mud, whence he was picked up in a damp and miry condition, but unbroken as to his bones.

Dr. Oppolzer, of Vienna, says that "It is certain that every over-exertion of the muscles, especially such as is necessary in the management of a velocipede, which requires so great an over-exertion of all the muscles, causes not only hypertrophy of the muscles, causes not only hypertrophy of the muscles and of the heart, but can ultimately induce the most various diseases of the heart. Even aneurisms are no longer rare phenomena."

"Got one of her eggs you will seltme?" said Uncle Tom, taking out Aunt Sarah's baby's copper.

"I guess so. Here, Rad, you run up to the host-barn chamber, behind the stalks. That is Pantalet's nest, and I guess by the sound, you will find a new-laid egg there."

In great alarm the gentleman sprang to the door and hastily entered the room, where he found that his neighbor's crow was the intruder, and was busily engaged in throwing down or tipping over every article in the room he could move. Upon the gentleman sprang to the door and hastily entered the room, where he found that his neighbor's crow was the intruder, and was busily engaged in throwing down or tipping over every article in the room he could move. Upon the gentleman's entrance, however, the crow seemed to come to the conclusion that it was about time for him to depart, and immediately disappeared through an open window, leaving the spartment in a most chaotic condition.—Our Young Folks for June.

So many eggs in so many, Uncle Tom

of the heart. Even aneurisms are no longer rare phenomena."

Fanny Fern says that "A woman by taking a big basket in her hand and leaving her hoop at home, and pinning an old shawl over her head, and tying a calico apron round her walst, may walk unmolested at any hour in the evening. I know it, because I have tried it when I felt like having a 'prow!' all alone, and a good 'think,' without every puppy saying, at every step, 'A plesant evening, miss."

In Paris, recently, the young daughter of a peasant was tried for infanticide. Her father, who is quite rich, but a miser, was urged to go to a lawyer and ask him to defend his daughter; but knowing that, it is a flock of hens, then a flock of apron round her walst, may walk unmo-lested at any hour in the evening. I know it, because I have tried it when I felt like having a 'prowl' all alone, and a good

'think,' without every puppy saying, at every step, 'A plesant evening, miss." "Ah, Mr. Finney, I see you're an incorrigible joker, like all you dramatic gentlemen. Will you answer an honest man a plain question, joking apart, now?"

Finney took a pull at his beer, and replied:

"Yos a-jokin'? I ain't, nor this 'ere the seeding and pretter, ner property grew larger and more valuable, until, on her wedding day, Uncle Tom took home to her wedding day, Uncle Tom took home to her in a line, like the procession in the court would appoint one for her, he remains a flock of hens, then a flock of hens, the flock of hens, fused to do so. So the court chose a law-yer to defend her, and the lawyer pleaded so elequently that the jury acquitted her. His elequence and ability made so deep an impression upon the heart of her father that he went to the lawyer and presented him with a dozen of eggs.

BY-AND HY—
There's a little mischief making
Elân, who is ever nigh.
Thwarting every undertaking.
And hie name is By-and by. What we ought to do this minute
"Will be better done," he'il er;
"If to morrow we'll begin it;"
"Put it off," says By-and-by.

cently brought a suit against his doctor, and alleged that the said Esculapius had persisted in calling on him personally after he was cured, which fees he refused to pay. Dr. F. denied the fact, and called in a nurse who attended the invalid to prove it. "Is it true," asked the court, taining, though often a very mischlevous that Dr. F. continued his visits when and troublesome pet. He soon makes him-

most conspicuous places in the history of the world are Alexander, Hannibal, Clesar and Bonaparte.

Alexander, after having climbed the dizzy heights of his ambition, with his temples bound with chaplets dipped in the blood of millions, looked down upon a conquered world, and wept that there was not any other world for him to conquer,

Hannibal, after having, to the astonishment and consternation of Rome, passed the Alps, and having put to flight the ar-mies of the mistrees of the world, and stripped "three bushels of gold rings from the fingers of her slaughtered knights," tered by his own hand, unlamented and unwept, in a foreign land.

Cresar, after having conquered eight hundred cities, and dyeing his garments in the blood of one million of his focs, after having pursued to death the only rival he had on earth, was miserably assassinated by those he considered his nearest friends, and in that very place the attain-ment of which had been his greatest am-

Bonaparte, whose mandates Kings and Popes obeyed, after having filled the earth with the terror of his name—after having leluged Europe with tears and blood, and clothed the world in sackcloth-closed his days in lonely banishment, almost literal-ly exiled from the world, yet where he could sometimes see his country's banner button. The crow hovered in the air, atwaving over the depot, but which did not and could not bring him aid.

Thus these four great men, who seemed o stand the representatives of all those whom the world calls great—these four men, who each in turn made the earth tremble to its very center, by their simple tread, severally died—one by intoxication, or, as was supposed, by poison mingled with his wine—one a suicide—one murdered by his friends—and one a lonely exile! How wretched is the end of such earthly greatness!

Aunt Sarah's Baby's Copper.

UNCLE Tom was rich and odd, and ved on a great farm on a high hill, and all his brothers, and sisters, and nephew, thought he was made of money.

Mamma Sarah was so indignant, she just threw it back without saying a word. But Uncle Tom was too good natured to be over offended, and he only laughed again; and putting the copper in his pocket, went whistling off to look at ome cows somewhere.

He bought the cows and paid for them ; comer. "That is a singular looking bird," said

"She is a great layer," replied the hen's menced the greatest possible uproar, and sounds of banging things about, as if some one was overturning the furniture. owner.
"Got one of her eggs you will self me?"
said Uncle Tom, taking out Aunt Sarah's

-a handsome dowry, and only the right-ful income from her first copper.—Boys

Small Means to an Eud.

THE possibility of a great change being brought about by very slight beginning may be illustrated by the tale which Lock-man tells of a Vizier who, having offended his master, was condemned to perpetual imprisonment in a lofty tower. At night his wife came to weep below his window. "Cease your grief," said the sage: "go home for the present, and return hither "It to morrow we'll begin it;"
Pat it off, "says By-and by.

Thore who heed his treacherous wooing With he faithliess guidance rue; What we always put off doing, Clearly we shall never do.

We shall reach what we endeavor, It on Now we do rely;
But unto the realms of Never Leads the pilot By-snd-by.

A YOUNG MAMMA, on the important occasion of making her little boy his first pair of trousers, conceived the idea that it would be more economical to make them, of the same dimensions behind and before, so that they might be changed about and wear evenly. Their effect, when donned by the little fellow, was very ridiculous, Papa, at first sight of the baggy garment, burst into a roar of laughter, and exclaimed, "Oh, my dear, how could you have the heart to do it? Why, the poor little fellow won't know whether he's going to seem the formulation of the silk thread, who drew up the pack thread by means of the pack thread. fellow won't know whether he's going to and by means of the cord a stout rope ca-school or coming home!" A Mr. Wagstarr, of Philadelphia, re- so, at last, escaped from the place of his

Anecdotes of the Crow.

then ascertained that its only injury had

then ascertained that its only injury had been the sundering the main tendon of one wing, which, while it disabled it from flight, injured no vital organ. Its apparent death had been who'ly assumed.

A friend of ours, whose family, in which are several young children, resides near Chestaut Hill, has possessed during the past year a pair of tame crows, whose pranks have been a great source of entertainment to the entire neighborhood. They were perfectly tame, enjoyed the largest liberty, came and went as they pleased, and seemed to enjoy the society of their benefactors, especially that of the children, taking part in their plays with as much animation as is sometimes shown by an intelligent and playful dog. They would indeed join with playful dog. They would indeed join with the children in games of hide and seek with a readiness and quickness of movement which even made them the masters of the Belgium.

ROCHEFORT, the Lanterne man, it is said, has secretly visited Paris nearly every week since his first departure for Belgium. which even made them the masters of the

game. On one occasion the younger of the childent is only fifteen years old, and dren took a small spherical button, with his only editorial assistant is a younger dren took a small spherical button, with a projecting eye attached, threw it on the ground before one of the crows, and told him to pick it up. The bird immediately essayed so to do, but, endeavoring to take it up by the rounded part, was for some time unable to retain his hold, and it turned over, and slipped each time from his grip, greatly to the entertainment of the children. But, after turning the button over several times, the crow took it ton over several times, the crow took it up on the point of its beak by the eye, holding it securely at last. Proud of this success, he moved about twirling the butten in the most amusing manner. After a while, he flew with the button a short distance and, dropping it in the grass, re-turned to the children, challenging them to a game of hide and seek. One of the tentively watching the boy, and as soon as he seemed on the point of finding it, the bird darted down, picked up the button, and bore it off in triumph. This manceu-

wre he repeated several times, in each in-stance anticipating the children in their attempts to recover the button.

One of these birds was very much attached to the mistress of the house, always flying to her whenever he saw her out of doors, hovering over her head, and alighting upon her shoulders or her head. This he would do even when she was accompanied by other persons; but he never manifested the same regard for any one

One of his greatest delights was to tease and annoy the hens on the place, especial ly those having charge over a brood of chicks. To these his near approach was a So, when Uncle Tom came to see his source of great uneasiness, and they would first baby niece, it was expected he would meet him with all those tokens of hostility But Uncle Tom was se odd, one could never tell where to find him; and when he had looked at his lovely niece, and said she was about as pretty as a young puppy, and laughed his loud, jolly laugh, he just tossed her a copper—and that was all.

Mamma Sarah was so indignated the would indulge in the most grotesque noises, apparently husbasenest grotesque noises, apparently husbasenest grotesque noises, apparently husbasenest grotesque noises, apparently husbasenest grotesque noises.

indignant parent. dwellings and there play off his mischievous tricks.

One summer afternoon, as a neighbor o the owner of the crows was taking a nap and while he was putting up his money, a hen flew out of the barn window close by, cackling—a very odd hen, with a high crest, like a peacock's, and white feathers no one obeyed the summons, and the rap to one obeyed the summons, and the rap hoaven. down her legs, as though she had been a at the door was repeated. Again a louder summons to the visitor to "walk in" brought no visible response. But imme-diately, in an adjoining room, there com-

WE will suppose that a gentleman from the rural districts has been imprudent in his expenses, and desires to use his watch as a collateral for a small loan-say fifty dollars. As he saunters up Broadway, wondering how his desire may be best ac-complished, and with more than a little wondering how his desire may be best accomplished, and with more than a little half-concealed nervousness concerning the business in hand, his eye falls upon a jer. business in hand, his eye falls upon a sign which announces that "So-and So, Dia-mond Broker," makes advances on pre-cious stones, watches, etc. Evidently here is his man. As he steps into the office, the dapper young man bekind the counter reads him at a glance, and his application for a thirty-day loan is at once assented to, as a matter of course. The money, a trifle less, perhaps, than he had expected, owing to the somewhat old fashioned character of his time-piece, is counted out to him, and he again descends to the street, with

his receipt in his hand.

Now let him examine that same paper. No mention is made of any deposit or sale by himself to the gentlemanly "broker," but he holds in his hand an agreement from that person to sell him thirty days from date, at a price named, a watch whose number and description are only too familiar, while the barest trille of simple arithmetic enables him to see that the transaction nets the "broker" fifteen per cent. per month for the use of his money. There is no use whatever in storming. Even the lawyers and the police cannot help him. He has sold his watch, and though he can buy it back again at any time within the thirty days, he can not hope to obtain it for one dollar lass than the price specified in his written contract. If his necessities his written contract. If his necessities continue, and the contract expires, he has no help whatever in the law against illegal pawnbroking, and his watch is gone. But he may have been an old customer of that same broker. He may have brought in many watches, of various patterns and values. Some of them he may have redeemed, and others not. His very personal presentation of a security may be a reason for its speedy disappearance on his reason for its speedy disappearance on his departure. Nothing need be said; but on his failure to redeem, that watch will hardly find its way again into the regular channels of trade. The cases go into the melting pot, and the works make their second appearance long afterward in such

know them.
With diamonds and other precious stones

FACES AND FIGURES. STEWART's income last year was \$8,500 day.

Mrs. Corr. widow of the pistol man, has a \$400,000 income. A FAMILY of garbage pickers in New York report \$10,000 in bank. CALIFORNIA shipped \$4,000,000 worth of wheat and flour last year.

An English exchange heads its financial column: "Other People's Money."

The number of students at the Continental Universities is estimated at 65,000. THE New York Citizen has passed into the exclusive control of R. B. Récesselt. THE State of Massachusetts paid \$3, 589,783 for educational purposes last year. JOHN C. HERNAN, the puglilist, keeps a quor store on Union Square, New York A CLAIM against the Mexican government for \$185,000 was sold in New York recently for \$19.

DURING the year 1868 there were 786,-156 births, and 480,677 deaths in England and Wales.

Mn. Whiting, of Springfield, Mass., has nine sons, and the initials of all their names are H. L. W.

JAMES WRIE, JR, one of the shoe kings of Portland, Me, began business five years ago on a capital of \$150. THE great Melbourne telescope, recentustralia, cost \$25,000 in gold.

Tun editor of the Willimantie (Conn.)

THE receipts of the American Pract Society of Boston for the past year were \$131,000. The publishing business pays all expenses. NASHUA, N. Y., has 3,600 volumes in its public library, and 1,526 persons take out books. As yet only one book has been lost, and that was destroyed in a

THE use of gas has been discontinued at New London, Conn., being found too ex-possive, and the streets will hereafter be

ighted by kerosene. A MAN in Newburyport, Mass., has ten acres of land in opions. The ten acres give eighty miles of onions, and in plant-ing, hoeing, weeding and gathering require a thousand miles travel.

In New York, the other day, Judge Dowling discharged two men, captured with carpet bags full of burglars' tools, on the ground that it was no offense, legally, to carry such implements in the day time. THE number of paupers receiving relief in England and Wales at the close of Jan-uary, 1869, was 1,020,977-being an in-

crease of 2 per cent, on the number at the corresponding period of 1868. COL CHAPFIN, a Virginia dwarf, 43 years old, twenty-five inches high and weighing twenty-five pounds, is accompanied in his exhibitions by his brother, who is six-feet four inches high.

THERE is nothing like sticking to one branch of business, however small. A man has peddled pop-corn on the Fitch-burg (Mass.) road, till he is worth upward of one hundred thousand dollars. And he still keeps at it. THE school children of the Quaker City have, by penny contributions, raised sufficient money to pay for a monument to Washington, which is to be placed in

front of Independence Hall on the coming Fourth of July. THE dead body of an old negro was found near New Orleans, the other day, hanging by one foot in the crotch of a mulberry tree. The old man had elimbed Occasionally, one of these crows would mulberry tree. The old man had climbed venture to visit some of the adjacent after fruit, slipped and stuck there, head downwards, until he died.

THERE is a conductor on the Fitchburg Railroad in Massachusetis who always carries in his mouth or about his person a blossom, fresh and perfumed. The spirits told him that was the only condition by which he could expect to meet his wife in Wirmin a mile of Elko, on the road to White Pine, is a large natural swimming

bath, where visitors can choose their ter

perature, from tepid to boiling. The depth is said to be very great, and some say that at 200 feet no bottom has been found. THE New England Agricultural Society will hold its annual fair in Portland, Me, from the 7th to the 10th of September. Ten thousand dollars are offered as regular premiums, besides outside purses

horses. The Maine State Society will exhibit at the same time and place. Tire New York Legislature, at its recent session, passed an act which provides that on the trial of indictments and in all criminal proceedings, the defendant shall, at his own request, be deemed a competent witness, but that his neglect or refusal to testify shall not create any pre

Some one has collected the items of ex-

sumption against him.

pense for music in nine churches of San Francisco, and finds that it averages \$2,75) in gold—considerably more than in nine leading Congregational churches WHEN the Emperor Alexander the Secdressed to him so many begging letters that they had to be sent every morning

on four small hand-carts to the hotel where he stopped. The Czar is said to have wondered greatly at these manifestations of devotion and respect, all the letters which were opened alluding in the most pathetic terms to his magnanisty, his humanity. his humanity, &c. THE White Pine News says: "Down on Chloride Flat there is a miner's cabin built out of chunks of pieces of high grade chloride ore, estimated to be worth over \$2,000 per ton. The house is 16 feet \$2,000 per ton. The house is 16 feet square, and the rock in its walls, if crushed, would perhaps yield in the neighborhood of \$75,000. The miners who own and occupy this valuable building, of course are doing so temporarily, and will have the ore of which it is constructed milled as soon as practicable, or when custom mills are started in the district. Never before in the history of mining, we venture to say, did miners who repair the seats of their trowsers with 'self-rising' patches, occupy such a valuable garacture as this."

occupy such a valuable structure as this.' THE London Star says that great excitement was created in the Edgware Road the other evening by the appearance of a Boucicault's drams of "Flying Scud," then being performed at the Alfred Theatre, but just before going on the stage the horse trod on a bag of torpedoes, used to hardly find its way again into the regular channels of trade. The cases go into the melting pot, and the works make their second appearance long afterward in such a guise that their own maker would not know them.

With diamonds and other precious stones. glorious tableau.

Instinct Without Brains.

Instinct Without B With diamonds and other precious stones there is even less difficulty. The settings are of comparatively little account, and are melted up at once, while the gems themselves are promptly invested with new clothing, unless any peculiarites render a trip beyond the seas advisable—and is there not a good market in Europe. Does not Europe flud America equally convenient for similar purposes? But, as the diamond brokers and watch fanciers cannot properly attend to all the departments of this interesting business, a good deal remains for the "auctioneera."—Harpers Magasine.

—Mr. Meyer, a Frenchman, has discovered a plan for telegraphing in fac similar ments of this interesting business, a good of the dispatch is his own clerk. The messago itself does the duty of the interpreter, and controls the electrical power, so as to make it perfectly faithful. The